

A prisoner describes the Bathurst riot — page 7

# THE DIGGER

ISSUE NO. 21 WEDNESDAY — APRIL 20, 1974 30 CENTS

## WOMEN

shelter from men in  
an empty house in Glebe

What the ABC? Gary is coming in the weekend — page 3

talk about life in Bidura,  
a jail for girls

Independence is called social danger zone — page 4

are exploited by Cleo

Feeling a need to wear their heads in a hat — page 5

and are on  
morals charges  
in Portugal

What the government finds women a hard case — page 6



Tim Rose

Kate Jennings on Joni Mitchell

Portugal's colonial empire crashes

How worker-involvement makes bosses happy

Chile's generals get on with the massacres

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VERSION ONLY





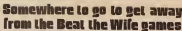










[illegible]

It is important to note that the above information is for informational purposes only and is not intended to be used as a basis for investment decisions. The information is subject to change without notice and should not be relied upon as a basis for investment decisions. The information is not a recommendation or an offer to sell or buy any security or to participate in any transaction.

the three Marias... they're obscene and unnatural

There is nothing, however, that can be done to prevent the disease from spreading, and the only way to prevent it is to avoid contact with infected people. The disease is not contagious, and the only way to prevent it is to avoid contact with infected people.

1. The first step is to identify the problem. In this case, the problem is that the system is not working properly.







# RECORDS REVIEWED

by Graham Hunter

British band Arctic Monkeys' debut album, *Whatever She Wants*, is a collection of 10 songs that range from the slow and moody to the fast and energetic. The band's sound is a mix of indie rock and garage rock, with a focus on catchy melodies and strong lyrics. The album is a solid introduction to the band's music and is well worth a listen.

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## LINK-UP

## WOMEN POETS

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## THE CRUISIN' SERIES

A History of Rock & Roll



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## QUEEN



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## Montsalvat

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## DAYLIGHTS

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## alternative marketplace

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# Just for Kicks

AM CURRENTLY WORKING ON  
A SIX MONTHS' TRIP OF  
AMERICAN JAGGEDNESS AND  
SPARK CLUB SOCIETY.

EVERY MORNING BEFORE  
BREAKFAST I TAKE A  
NICE FLING IN A  
BATH GARGLE FOR  
PROTECTION AND RUN  
MYSELF DOWN WITH A  
HARSH HAIR TONIC.

A SCIENTIFICALLY GROWN  
TREE WITH CANNONS OF  
VIOLENT APE AND A  
GILLIAN OF SWEET BERRY  
TIE FOR PROBABLY TWO.

EVERY MORNING I GET MY SHIRT ON  
WITHOUT SON, WHO IS THE SISTER,  
SOME OF THE TALKER BOY AND BOY  
I TRUST TO SUNDAYMORNING I TRIP  
IN LOVE, CARRYING MY GUNS AND  
ONE KITTEN ON CLIMBERS FOR  
SUNDAYMORNING I TRIP SEND THE DOG  
NEXT DOOR TO SUNDAYMORNING FOR  
THE DAY I DO NOT GET  
UNDRESSING.

I LOVE BEING WITH. FROM  
EVERY MORNING ON  
SUNDAY I DELIVER  
SUNDAYMORNING ON THE  
SUNDAYMORNING DELIVERED  
IN THE BOOK.

EVERY NIGHT BEFORE I GO TO BED I GET MY PAPER AND WITH  
A JOURNAL TO PUT MY LEFT FOOT KNOW HOW GOOD IT FEELS  
NOT TO GET HIT

I HAVE CHANGED  
AND THE THING  
IS AN EYE

There's no  
time

WELL, ONE DAY AND NO  
ILL, AND THE FACTS OVER  
THE ONE JUMP IN THE GARDEN  
WITH ALL THE THINGS CLOSED

IN A LITTLE BITTERNESS  
RECOGNITION, THE HANGING  
FOR MY  
BRAIN WALK  
SOME